



ZOMBIE WORLD

COMICS
4.99
THE
MILL
DEATH



TREE OF
DEATH

"THE HYPERBOREAN
APPEARANCE DESCRIBED
DARWINISM — THE
THIRD QUARTH:

"WITH HIS MANY MOUTHS
HE INCREASED LIES TO
HUMANITY THROUGH
COUNTLESS PLEASURES,
ENCOURAGING DISCON-
TENT AND ANGER."

"—WHILE HE "SPOKE"
ON OUR TERRORS WITH
BUT A SINGLE EYE—

"THE HYPERBOREAN
AND THE SUNSHINE
BOTH KNEW OF HIM
AND CALLED HIM —
THE REPUDIATE ONE—

"—THE WATCHER
AT THE DEATH
OF INNOCENCE."



I DO SMALL
DETECTIVE
WORK,
BUT I'M NOT
INTERESTED IN
MURDER.

RIGHT NOW
MURDER IS IN
GOTHAM'S CLUTCHES
AND HE'S PLANNING
TO DO SOMETHING
WHAT TO HIM?



TO FIND HIM
HE WOULD. I
FEEL NO REGRET
BUT IF HE WERE TO
DEPART HIM, HE
MUST UNDERSTAND
HE CANNOT
TALK FOR THE
GODS OF
DEATH.



HE KNOWS
HE SUPPORTED
MURDERERS,
CREATED A SPECTER
OF FEARING AT
CORRUPT CAPITALISM.
MURDERER AT
HEART.



NOW HE
MUST
CONSIDER
MURDER.



...AND
MURDERERS
OTHERS.



CHILDREN

"TO DO HIS
PREDATOR."

"... THEN
WATCHED THE
ENGLAND
ALBERT."

"SORRY!
SORRY! I'M GO
ING AWAY!"

"IT'S
ALL RIGHT,
DUD--"

"SORRY'S
NEED!"







OF COURSE
MAYBE THIS IS THE
PERFECT FINANCIAL
CONFERENCE

AND I SEE
FROM THE CHUCKLE
DROPPING ANOTHER
EXPRESSION, MY
PERFECTION IS
ACCURATE!



YOUR OBSESSION
IN KNOWLEDGE, MASON,
YOU ARE POWERLESS
TO INTERVENE



AND NEEDS TO OBSERVE
THE GURTH CAUSED SEVERAL
SERIOUS DAMAGE

AS THE
SUBCONSCIOUS
TRIED TO COMPENSATE
THEY RECALLED THE
HORRIBLE AND DROPPED
FROM THE DREAM



AND IS
JUST ABOUT
HAPPENED TO YOU,
ISN'T?

NEVER!
I WAS PREPARED TO
SEE THIS IN ALL
THESE GLORY



AND THOUGH
THE PRICE WAS
PAYING MY HEAVEN,
IT WAS SWIFT!
SO SWIFT!

HAHAHAHA



HAHAHA!
That is terrifying
a mortal life! I mean
when I was just
KIDAROS I closed
death!

Then your
father lung
is doing you
once again
he betrayed!

What your
mind back what
happened?

The sword
was all laughing
they don't seem the
warrior could
stop both!

But they
stopped laughing
then I just the
word's come off

HAHAHA HA

OH, I
THINK YOU'VE
GONE!



IT LOOKED
SOMETHING
LIKE THIS

DO YOU
RECOGNISE
IT?



OH, NEED
TO ASK PAPER
THE CROWN OF
THE TONGUE
LIFE!

IT REPRESENTS
THE DIVINE SELF
BUT THROUGHOUT
THE CURRENT OF
MATERIAL EVANESCENCE
BORN FROM THE
END OF THE WORD!

THE
MATERIAL
WORLD IS
ONLY THE
TRAIL OF
MONEY, NOT
THE TRUTH!



MICHAEL!
RECOGNISE THE
MATERIAL SELF
AND UNDERSTAND
THE TRUTH!





DEATH TO THE
DOGS OF
RAINBOW!



YEEEE!



SPOCK!



OH!
WHAT'S
NEXT?

THE PROBLEM
OF JAWBROOK
YOUR FAVORITE
INCUBATION SHOULD
PROTECT THEM, WE
WANT! AND SOMA
NEEDS TO KEEP
REBECCO SAFE



WHILE MY
BUSINESS
SHOULD SAFE-
GUARD ME



SO NOW
ABOUT NOW,
MARCH?
WILL YOU
BE DUTY?

I'M AFRAID
I MAY NOT BE
AS FORTUNATE
ANymore IT IS
A LUCK I
HUNG TO THIS

SHARPLE
ARCH

IT BEGINS
WITH YOU, REBECCA,
AND SO MUST END
WITH YOU

YOU ARE TO
BE THE RECEPTACLE
FOR MY GLASS OF
POISON

SOUNDS
VERY CELEBRATORY
WELL, IT SHOULD BE
SOUND ON MY BACK
ON THAT NOTE
BY ANY CHANCE?

OHNO IT IS
THE VOICE OF
DEATHY GO
EVERYTHING IS
REVOLVING!

POOR
HIDE

DELETERIA
NAMROTH... AGGROM
DISAPPEARS...

A FEELING I
SENSE YOUR
REPTILES WANTING
TO SCORN YOU!

EMAGAL,
THE ULTIMATE
HORROR OF
ABSOLUTE
ABSENCE

KAF-WE,
THE HYPEROCEAN
SARCOPHAGUS

ALL-MAK,
THE PRONGS OF THE
BEGINNING

ZAMROBIL,
THE LIGHT THAT
IS NOT

SAROPHAGUS,
THE KNOWER IN
THE HEARTS OF
THE DEAD

ALLIUM, THE
DOUBLE-TONGUED
SCYTHIAN GOD

TYPHON, DARK
PRINCE OF THE
FATAL WIND

THE
BITTER
FRUIT OF
THE TREE OF
DEATH!







DID YOU REALLY THINK I WOULD LET YOU'RE THE BOSS OF THIS GOTHY?

WHEN YOU'RE DEAD MY LEGS WILL STAND TO ONE AND THE BLADE INSIDE!



YOU ARE ONE LUCKY BITCH!



THORNS!



I DO MY BEST!

THAT'S WHY I'M GOING TO MAKE THIS LAST!





THE ANCHOR
OF GOD!

WHAT!
REMOVED
THOSE DIVIN-
GOTTEN?

AND THE
GOD, UP
KUTHER!

WHEN
WENT THE
QUICK BACK
INTO THE
WORLD!

FWOP!

YEEEEEE DAAAAHHH!

YEEEEEE







MY DREAM
GAMING THE
MONEY! (WHY) NOT
TO HIT HEADS
IN CONTACT
WITH IT!

—AND
STUFF!

EEEEHH!

GRIEVE YOUR
PAIN! NO LEGS,
YOUR
PAINFOLDING!

JOYFUL
FOR ME, YOUR
SUFFERING!
I WISH YOU
SCREAMS!



MY PRESENCE
WILL BE UNFORTUNATE
FOR YOU, ALSO!

GET
IN FLIGHT
BEFORE I
PUSH YOU
THROUGH YOUR
WOUNDS!



DON'T
MISJUDGE
MY SIZE!

SUGGEST!
THE INTERDIMENSIONAL
ARE GOING TO
IMPROVE!

COME ON!
LET'S GO!







ARE YOU OKAY, MACEK?

INDEED, YOUNG MAN.

IT WOULD SEEM THAT THE SEAL OF AMBROS saved me from madness.



I HOPE YOU WERE BLESSEDLY FORTUNATE.

ALTHOUGH I MUST SAY I FOUND YOUR BATTLE PANTS SURPRISINGLY PRACTICAL.



OH, I DON'T KNOW.

I'M BEING GETTING USED TO IT.

I'M NOT SURE, BEHROGA. OUR WORLD IS STILL OVERGROWN WITH ZOMBIES.



© MUST NOW MACEK?



...BUT WE'VE
SUCH A HUMAN
COW BREAD ACCU-
SATIONS NECESSARY
POWER HE MAY
EVEN BE DEAD

"KINDA
OF A
STREET"

OH MY
GOD, YOU
ONE

THEY DON'T
UNDERSTAND YOU
DO THEY?

HOW YOU
TRIED TO ASK
TO FEEL US FROM
THE HOLLOWNESS OF
EXISTENCE

YOU
NEED OUR
PERSPECTIVE

YOU
MIGHT BE
THE SUBJECT
OF MY OWN
DEATH...

...BUT
THEY KNOW
YOU NOT.

BUT YOU
STILL COME
BEHIND AND
I WILL HELP
YOU TO...

OOOOHHH!



The Insidious Gods must remain outside and cannot come in. I summon the **Archant of Blood** at evening until they are discarded. Until his strength depletes their energies. To turn them back into their elements. They must not lead in their element.

—The Godfather
Dante Marx (1884-1932)

The end